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ADVERTISER FARM AND HOME HOUR

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS #144

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET

( 11:30-12:30 PM )

TIME

( APRIL 5, 1935 )

DATE

( FRIDAY )

DAY

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS



ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers -

ORCHESTRA: QUARTET: RANGER'S SONG

ANNOUNCER: Now for a look-in on the National Forest, folks. Last week, we left our young ranger friend, Jerry Quick, in a bad fix up at Bald Mountain lookout station. He and the new lookout man, Pinkie, had journeyed up there to inspect the station preparatory to its summer occupancy. Mary Halloway, the Winding Creek school teacher had accompanied them. On the way, trudging through the heavy snows still drifted at the higher elevation, Jerry's feet were frozen. They tried to phone for help but the telephone was out of order. It was up to Mary and Pinkie to get Jerry back to camp some way or other, and as we tune in now they've decided to try to haul Jerry back down the trail on the toboggan. Here they are --

MARY: I do wish you would eat something, Jerry. You ought to eat something before we start.

JERRY: I can't, Mary. (GROANS) Gosh, how my feet hurt! That coffee was good.

MARY: Will you drink some more?

JERRY: No, thanks. You ought to eat something.

MARY: No, we mustn't wait any longer.

DOOR OPENS

PINKIE: (COMING UP) I got the toboggan all fixed. Are you ready?

MARY: All ready, Pinkie



PINK: Leave all that stuff, Miss Mary. I'll fix up everything later. How you feelin', Jerry?

JERRY: Not so hot, Pink. (GRUNTS) You didn't find a rope?

PINK: No, there ain't a doggone thing here.

JERRY: Well, if you'll help - maybe I can get down the ladder.

PINK: You ain't goin' to walk. I'll carry you down.

JERRY: You can't do that, Pinkie.

PINK: Can't huh? Are you ready?

JERRY: Yeah, but -

PINK: Now, save your breath, big boy, I'm a-doin' this - where's that blanket?

MARY: Here. What are you going to do?

PINK: Make a kind o'basket - help me move him, Miss Mary, there - now tie the ends up around my shoulders - be shore they're tight.

MARY: Yes, they'll hold. Can you carry him that way?

PINK: Shore - you watch his feet - (GRUNTS) Up you go, Jerry. (WALKS HEAVILY) Are you all right?

JERRY: Yeah, but - Gee! I'm - (DOOR SLAMS)

PINK: There - we're down the stairs - now if I kin make the ladder.

JERRY: Wow - golly (GRUNTS)

MARY: Oh, Jerry, your poor foot - go on Pinkie, I'll watch closer (PAUSE)

PINK: (BREATHING HARD) By gosh! We're down - now if I kin git you on to the toboggan -



MARY: I'll help - now, easy - there.

JERRY: (LAUGHS) (FAINTLY) Gee! I hate to be so much trouble -  
I was a darned fool to be so careless.

PINK: You hain't neither. Anybody's liable to pull his ski  
housings too tight.

JERRY: It was a fool trick, I know better. I should have watched  
my feet.

PINK: Well, you ain't no fool - you're - well, you're a regular  
guy.

MARY: (LAUGHS) You're not so bad, yourself, Pinkie. If I  
hadn't seen you - I wouldn't believe you could carry  
Jerry out of that tower.

PINK: Aw shucks, Miss Mary. Let's git goin'. It's a long drag.

JERRY: Pink, you're a -

PINK: Lay off, you big stiff - we ain't outa here yet and it's  
gittin' late. Your skis all right, Miss Mary?

MARY: Yes, I'm ready. Wait 'till I get Jerry fixed. How is  
that, Jerry?

JERRY: Mary you're so - good - I -

MARY: (HASTILY) Yes, I want to be - I -

PINK: (BRUSQUELY) Cut out the spoonin', you'se guys - let's beat  
it. Come on.

(FADE OUT...MUSIC FADE IN)

MARY: Pinkie, you must be awfully tired. Here - let me help pull.

PINK: (BREATHING HARD) I'm all right - you might go ahead though,  
it's gettin' kinda dark to follow the trail.



MARY: Are you all right, Jerry?

JERRY: Yes, I'm O.K. - help Pinkie, if you can - he must be about all in.

PINK: (BREATHING HARD) Not by a long shot. (LAUGHS) I'm glad most of the way is down hill, tho'!

MARY: There's a lot of it that isn't, too. Here - I'm going to help.

PINK: Let's rest a minute - this is that steep place we came up.

MARY: Maybe we can coast down here!

PINK: Could if it was lighter - I'm afraid we'd tip over and hurt Jerry. What I'm tryin' to figure out is how to keep the darn toboggan from runnin' away.

JERRY: If I had a light pole I could use it as a break.

PINK: You keep them blankets around you - if you get into this snow you'll freeze all over.

JERRY: Aw rats - I'm about frozen, now.

MARY: A little exertion might warm him up - get a pole.

PINK: It's danged risky, but we'll try it - I'll cut one - (GOING OFF) Wait. (CHOPS) (COMING UP) Here, try this.

JERRY: That's fine. (GROANS) If my feet didn't throb so darn much this'd be fun. O-o-o-w!

PINK: Well, it ain't - let's try it. You go ahead, Miss Mary.

MARY: Partners in difficulty shouldn't be so formal Pinkie - cut out the "Miss." (LAUGHS) I'm ready - what are you going to do?

PINK: I'm goin' to try to hold it back. Go ahead - easy (SLIDING SOUND) O.K. Jerry?



JERRY: (FAINTLY) I guess so - but I'm kinda diz -  
PINK: (CALLS) Mary - quick - he's fallin' - watch out - grab  
holt - gosh he's all over snow.  
MARY: Jerry! What happened, Pinkie?  
PINK: (GRUNTING) Help me git him on - he just keeled over.  
JERRY: (GROANS FAINTLY) I'm all right, just got dizzy - lost my  
balance -  
PINK: Brush off that snow Miss - er - Mary.  
MARY: (SLAPS) There O I guess you'd better keep still, now -  
We'll manage somehow. Let's try it again, Pinkie.  
PINK: Yep - gotta keep goin'. Gee! It's gonna be as dark as  
a black cat pretty soon.

(FADE OUT)

MUSICAL INTERLUDE

(FADE IN WITH TYPEWRITER CLICKING SLOWLY)

BESS: My goodness, Jim, you are going to work all night, too?  
Don't you need more light?  
JIM: I'm just finishing this report. I need a stenographer  
more'n anything else.  
BESS: Well, supper is waiting, - I've called you half a dozen  
times.  
JIM: I know but I wanted to finish this. I'll be there in two  
shakes of a lamb's tail.  
BESS: Well, hurry along (GOING OFF) I'll pour the tea.  
JIM: I guess I can finish after supper. (DOOR OPENS .CLOSES)  
That looks good, Bess, but I'm not very hungry.



BESS: My gracious, are you sick?

JIM: No, I'm worried about Jerry.

BESS: Jerry! Why, isn't he staying at the lookout, tonight?

JIM: Ordinarily he would, but Mary is with him.

BESS: Jim Robbins are you crazy? I thought Pinkie was with him.

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Well, Pinkie is. (SOBERLY) Bess, Mary went with them from Camp Robbins - Dave told me when he was here today. They expected to be back there at sundown.

BESS: Oh that's it. Well they're possibly back by now.

JIM: Well, they weren't half an hour ago -- I telephoned to see.

BESS: Well, there's no need to worry. Jerry knows every inch of that trail.

JIM: Yes, but most of it is covered with snow - and blazes are hard to see at night. Oh, well, I guess they're all right - I'll go finish that report.

BESS: You won't do anything of the kind, Jim. You sit down and eat something - and then why don't you read awhile? Here's the paper and two new magazines.

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Well, give me that one of yours with all the love stories in it. (CHUCKLES) If I've got to read -

(FADEOUT)

PINK: (BREATHING HARD) By gosh, Mary, I'm glad there ain't much of that. Let's rest - If you hadn't helped pull I couldn't a made it

MARY: (BREATHING HARD) It was some pull.

JERRY: (MOANS FAINTLY) I sure hate to see you -



PINK: ME too, - but it's lucky she came along - I'd never got up that hill alone.

JERRY: (FAINTLY) I'll never forget what you -

PINK: Cut out the gab, or I'll go on and leave you right here.

MARY: Why, Pinkie!

PINK: Well, he oughter know he'd adone as much fer me - and he wouldn't a-wanted me to be thankin' him, either.

JERRY: You've said it, Pink, old man, and if you get me outa this jamb - well, I'll find some way of squaring the score.

PINK: You already done that when you got me this job. Ever since I been in the CCC and seen what you fellers are doin' I've wanted to be in the Forest Service. Gee! I'd work my head off to git to wear that pinetree badge of yourn.

JERRY: By golly, Pink, you're a real guy. I'm proud of the old pine-tree badge but I'm afraid I haven't - Um - m (GROANS)

PINK: Holy Smoke! Let's beat it - me a-spoutin' 'round while he's like that - guess I'd better work 'nstead of talk. Are you rested, Mary?

MARY: Yes, Pink - all right, Jerry?

JERRY: Yes, go ahead and help find the trail (PAUSE)

MARY: I guess we're almost there, Pinkie. The trees are not so thick.

PINK: Yeah, we're on that flat just west of camp. We can see it soon as we git over this hump (GRUNTS)

MARY: Let me help pull - you darling boy -

PINK: (BREATHING HARD) Darn it, Mary, I'm about as old as you are.



JERRY: We're almost there, aren't we?

MARY: Yes Jerry - Pinkie's a real man, isn't he? He's brought you out.

PINK: Aw rats! I wasn't fishin' fer taffy - but I'm not a boy any more - I've got a man's job, now.

MARY: You've been a real man today just the same - and listen, Pinkie, if you want me to I'll teach you some of that "book-learning" as you call it, and some day you might wear that shield.

PINK: Gee, Mary, do you think I could?

MARY: Of course you can. I'll give you books to study this summer.

PINK: That's great. And I'll go to school, next winter some place. There's the camp. What'll we do - wake up the Doc?

MARY: No, he isn't there. I saw him this morning and he said he was going to Willow Glen tonight.

PINK: You shore?

MARY: Yes I am - you see - well, he wanted me to go with him.

PINK: I'll wake up the superintendent -

MARY: What do you think, Jerry? Shall we stop here or go on home?

JERRY: (GROANS) Get me home.

MARY: (HASTILY) We will, Jerry. Get those skis off, Pinkie - I'll leave mine here. Help me get him into the car - come, Jerry, we'll soon be home now, Pinkie, that's it - be careful (GRUNTS) (CAR DOOR OPENS) Up now - there - O.K. - Jerry?



JERRY: (MOANS) Go on, I'll make it.

MARY: You hold him, Pinkie, I'll drive. (CAR STARTS)

VOICE: (OFF) Hi there, what's up?

PINK: It's me, Jack. Jerry froze his feet.

VOICE: Gee whiz! Doc Beals is gone -

PINK: Yeah - we know - we're scootin' him down to Winding Creek.

(FADEOUT CAR RUNNING...MUSIC..FADEIN)

BESS: How's the story going, Jim?

JIM: Not so good, Bess. Can't seem to get interested - Bess, I'm worried about those kids. B'lieve I'll start after 'em.

BESS: I'm worried too, Jim - Why don't you ask the CCC camp to send someone?

JIM: Dave is the only one up there that knows the Bald peak trail and he's in Willow Glen tonight. Guess I'll go.

BESS: Why don't you phone the camp first? - They'd know if they had got back that far.

JIM: Yes, I reckon they would - I might get Dave's clerk - I'll see. (RINGS TELEPHONE) Camp Robbins, please. (PAUSE)

No, try once more - thanks Peggy. - Hello! Camp Robbins?

Yes, Jack. Do you know if Jerry got back to camp? They have? Jerry's feet frozen? - Great Scott! How the -

(PAUSE) Yes - yes - thanks, Jack. (HANGS UP) Bess, they'll be here in a minute. They left there twenty minutes ago.

BESS: What was that about Jerry's feet?



JIM: Jack didn't know - said the car woke him up and Pinkie yelled something about Jerry's feet being frozen -  
Where's that other lantern?  
(SOUND OF AUTO HORN OUTSIDE)

BESS: There they are! Hurry!

JIM: Phone Doc Simpson - get him over, quick, Bess. (SLAMS DOOR)

JIM: (CALLS) Hello! That you, Jerry?

PINK: (OFF) It's us, Ranger Jim. Jerry froze his feet - he's 'bout all in - help me get him out, will yuh?

JIM: You bet.

MARY: Mr. Robbins, we've been hours and hours - and (SOBBING HYSTERICALLY) and Jerry's frozen - and it was so dark -

JIM: Say, now, easy girlie - go right in - I'll tend to Jerry. How are you old man?

MARY: (SOBBING) He's frozen - he's frozen - he's --

PINK: He's about crazy with the pain Ranger Jim. Hey, Jerry, we're home. We'll haf to carry him, he can't walk.

JIM: Here - I'll take him - (JERRY GROANS)

PINK: Be careful with his feet -

JIM: I will (GRUNTS) How'd you get him in?

PINK: On the toboggan - (DOOR OPENS)

BESS: (COMING UP) Bring him right in, Jim - Here - Doctor Simpson will be over in a minute - let me see his feet.  
(JERRY MOANS) Now, now, dear!

MARY: (SOBS) Oh, Jerry, I -- I --



BESS: (STERNLY) Come, dear, none of that - we'll take care of Jerry - you're all in Mary - come lie down.

JERRY: (FAINTLY) I'll be - all right - now - Mary -

FADEOUT

ANNOUNCER: Well, Mary was a brave girl that time - even if she did blow up after it was all over; and Pinkie - well there's a lot of boys like that, coming out of these CCC camps of ours, where boys are developing into real he-men. Here's hoping Jerry's injury won't be serious.

Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers have asked us to thank their many friends who have written to them. They wish they could answer each and every letter, but since it's impossible to do that, they want us to tell you how much they appreciate your friendly interest and how much they enjoy hearing from you.

Next Friday, they'll be on the air again. This program is presented by the National Broadcasting Company, with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

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